NUMB. CCXVI.

The SPECTATOR.

Siquidem hercle poſſis, nil prius, neque fortius;
Verum ſi incipies, neque perficies naviter,
Atque ubi pati non poteris, cum nemo expetet,
Infecta pace ultro ad eam venies indicans
Te amare, & ferre non poſſe: Actum eſt ilicet
Periſti: eludet ubi te victum ſenſerit. Ter.

Wedneſday, November 7. 1711.

To Mr. SPECTATOR.

THIS is to inform you, that Mr. *Freeman* had no ſooner taken Coach, but his Lady was taken with a terrible Fit of the Vapours, which, 'tis fear- will make her miſcarry, if not endanger her therefore, dear Sir, if you know of any that is good againſt this faſhionable Diſtemper, be pleaſed to communicate the Good of the Publick, and you will ob-

Yours,

A. NOEWILL.

SPECTATOR,

RE Uproar was ſo great aſſoon as I had read the *Spectator* concerning Mrs. *Freeman*, after many Revolutions in her Temper of ſwooning, railing, fainting, pitying her- and reviling her Husband, upon an acciden- coming in of a neighbouring Lady (who ſays has writ to you alſo) ſhe had nothing left it but to fall in a Fit. I had the Honour to the Paper to her, and have a pretty good and of my Countenance and Temper on Occaſions; and ſoon found my hiſtorical to be *Tom Meggot* in your Writings, but ealed my ſelf till I ſaw how it affected Mrs. . She looked frequently at her Husband, often at me; and ſhe did not tremble as ſhe Tea, till ſhe came to the Circumſtance *rong*'s writing out a Piece of *Tully* for Opera Tune: Then ſhe burſt out ſhe was ex- ſhe was deceived, ſhe was wronged and . The Tea-Cup was thrown in the Fire; without taking Vengeance on her Spouſe, ſaid of me, that I was a pretending Coxcomb, a Medler that knew not what it was to interpoſe in ſo nice an Affair as between a Man and his Wife. To which Mr. *Freeman*; Madam, Were I leſs fond of you than I am I ſhould not have taken this Way of writing to the SPECTATOR, to inform a Woman whom God and Nature has placed under my Direction with what I requeſt of her; but ſince you are ſo indiſcreet as not to take the Hint which I gave you in that Paper, I muſt tell you, Madam, in ſo many Words, that you have for a long and tedious Space of Time acted a Part unſuitable to the Senſe you ought to have of the Subordination in which you are placed. And I muſt acquaint you once for all, that the Fellow without, ha *Tom!* (here the Footman entered and anſwered Madam) Sirrah don't you know my Voice; look upon me when I ſpeak to you; I ſay, Madam, this Fellow here is to know of me my ſelf, whether I am at Leiſure to ſee Company or not. I am from this Hour Maſter of this Houſe; and my Buſineſs in it, and every where elſe, is to behave my ſelf in ſuch a Manner as it ſhall be hereafter an Honour to you to bear my Name; and your Pride that you are the Delight, the Darling, and Ornament of a Man of Honour, uſeful and eſteemed by his Friends; and I no longer one that has buried ſome Merit in the World, in Complaiſance to a froward Humour which has grown upon an agreeable Woman by his Indulgence. Mr. *Freeman* ended this with a Tenderneſs in his Aſpect and a downcaſt Eye, which ſhew'd he was extremely moved at the Anguiſh he ſaw her in; for ſhe ſat ſwelling with Paſſion, and her Eyes firmly fixed on the Fire; when I fearing he would loſe all again, took upon me to provoke her out of that amiable Sorrow ſhe was in to fall upon me; upon which I ſaid very ſeaſonably for my Friend, that indeed Mr.

Freeman

Freeman was become the common Talk of the Town; and that nothing was so much a Jest as when it was said in Company Mr. *Freeman* had promised to come to such a Place. Upon which the good Lady turned her Softness into downright Rage, and threw the scalding Tea-Kettle upon your humble Servant; flew into the Middle of the Room, and cried out she was the unfortunatest of all Women: Others kept Family Dissatisfactions for Hours of Privacy and Retirement: No Apology was to be made to her, no Expedient to be found, no previous Manner of breaking what was amiss in her; but all the World was to be acquainted with her Errours without the least Admonition. Mr. *Freeman* was going to make a soft'ning Speech, but I interposed. Look you, Madam, I have nothing to say to this Matter, but you ought to consider you are now past a Chicken; this Humour which was well enough in a Girl, is unsufferable in one of your Motherly Character. With that she lost all Patience, and flew directly at her Husband's Periwig. I got her in my Arms, and defended my Friend: He making Signs at the same time that it was too much; I beckening, nodding, and frowning over her Shoulder that we was lost if he did not persist. In this Manner he flew round and round the Room in a Moment, till the Lady I spoke of above and Servants entered, upon which she fell on a Couch as breathless. I still kept up my Friend; but he, with a very silly Air, bid them bring the Coach to the Door, and we went off, I forced to bid the Coachman drive on. We were no sooner come to my Lodgings but all his Wife's Relations came to inquire after him; and Mrs. *Freeman*'s Mother writ a Note, wherein she thought never to have seen this Day, and so forth.

'In a Word, Sir, I am afraid we are upon a thing we have not Talents for; and I can observe already my Friend looks upon me rather as a Man that knows a Weakness of him that he is ashamed of, than one who has rescued him from Slavery. Mr. SPECTATOR, I am but a young Fellow, and if Mr. *Freeman* submits, I shall be looked upon as an Incendiary, and never get a Wife as long as I breathe. He has indeed sent Word home he shall lie at *Hampstead* to Night; but I believe Fear of the first Onset after this Rupture has too great a Place in this Resolution. Mrs. *Freeman* has a very pretty Sister; suppose I delivered him up, and articled with the Mother for her for bringing him home. If he has not Courage to stand it, (you are a great Casuist) is it such an ill thing to bring my self off as well as I can? What makes me doubt my Man, is, that I find he thinks it reasonable to expostulate at least with her; and Captain SENTRY will tell you, if you let your Orders be disputed you are no longer a Commander. I wish you could advise me how to get clear of this Business handsomely.

Yours,

Tom Meggot.

By Her Majesty's Company of Comedians.

AT the Theatre Royal in Drury-Lane this present Wednesday, being the 7th of November, will be presented a Comedy call'd the Confederacy, The Part of Mosca Trap by Mr. Dogget, Gripe by Mr. Bowen, Dick by Mr. [illegible] Brass by Mr. Pack, Clarissa by Mrs. Knight, Araminta by Mrs. [illegible] ter, Flippanta by Mrs. Bradshaw, Mrs. Amlet by Mrs. Willis, Corinna by Mrs. Sandow.

AT the Queen's Theatre in the Hay-Market, on Saturday next being the 10th of November, will be performed an Opera call'd, Almahide. The Part of Almahide to be performed by Mrs. Barbier. Boxes 8 s. Pit 5 s. first Gallery 2 s. 6. Upper Gallery 1 s. 6. Boxes on the Stage half a Guinea, and Benches in the Pit raised in at the Price of the Boxes.

Lost on Thursday last between King-street, Covent-Garden, and old Round-Court or from thence to [illegible] Street in the Straud, about four Yards and a Quarter of wide Lace, without Basket-work, Pinner broad. Whoever brings it to Mr. Charles Lillie, a Perfumer, the Corner of Beauford Buildings in the Strand, shall have 20 s. Reward, or if sold or pawned the Money again and no Questions ask'd.

Whereas it has been reported, That Thomas Darke, Farrier, in Castle-street on the Backside of Long-acre has left off his Trade, This is to satisfie all his Friends and Customers that he still continues at the same Place and follows his Trade formerly, and that he is in no sort of Partnership with any Person whatever.

Thomas Darke.

Wines to be sold by Retail.

Excellent Red and White Port, and Red and White Lisbon, being neat Wines as they came from the Grape, of the best Growth in Portugal. To be sold by the Importer in a Vault in Brabant-Court in Philpot-Lane, viz. Red and White Port at 9 s. per Gallon, or 14 l. per Hhd. Red and White Lisbon at 5 s. 6d. per Gallon, or 16 l. per Hhd. Attendance will be given every Day.

At the Mountain Wine-Cellar under the Royal South-Sea Coffee-house in Broad-street, is sold by retail excellent Mountain Malaga Wine at 6 s. 8d. per Gallon or 12 s. 9d. per Gallon, and Red Vinta Wine at 13d. per Bottle. Such Persons as take a Gallon shall pay but 12 s. there being 13 Bottles, warranted neat and pure from the Grape.

A Consort of vocal and instrumental Musick is to be performed at Mr. Fearnly's in Bread-street, Cheapside, this Day, beginning exactly at 6 in the Evening. Note. There will be a particular Performance on the Arch and French Lute by an Italian Master, with Singing by the same. Tickets to be had at Mr. Hayes, Musical Instrument Maker near the Royal Exchange, Cornhill, at the 7 Stars in Princess-street, Leicester-fields, and at the Place of Performance, at 2 s. 6d. per Ticket.

GOWNS for Men and Women, from 7 l. to 15 l. The Silks, Satins, and Callicoes they are made of are bought of Persons that broke, and can be sold much cheaper than any Housekeeper can afford. N. B. Several do pretend under the same Roof to vend Goods, but the best Choice and great Pennyworths are only to be bought at the golden Sugar Loaf right against the Mitre Tavern Chairing-Cross, the Prices being fix'd. All sorts of Satin, Brocade quilted Petticoats, Canvis and matted Petticoats for Ladies.

This is to give Notice, That the Gown-Shop in Devereaux Court has now a fresh Parcel of Gowns made up for the winter Trade; where Gentlemen and Ladies may be fitted at a cheaper Rate than at any other Shop, they being Silks bought of Persons that have failed.

There is lately publish'd,

An Index to Interest: Shewing, 1. The Simple Interest at once, to the Fraction of a Farthing, for any Number of Days in the Year, and thence annually to 20 Years, the largest of many thousand Numbers, the easiest to be understood, and the most useful extant. 2. A Table of Discount to 365 Days. 3. Tables shewing the present Worth of Annuities and Reversions for Pounds, Shillings, Pence, and Farthings, by Inspection. 4. The most exact and easy Table yet publish'd, for the Valuation of Leases of Church or College Lands. 5. Tables of Compound Interest, shewing for 51 Years the Amount and present Worth of any Sum or Annuity, and Rules to apply them for 122 Years. 6. How to calculate and examine these Tables by Vulgar, Decimal, and Logarithmetical Arithmetick and Simple Interest, also by Fraction. 7. Rules for the Variation of 1, 2, and 3 Lives. 8. A new Astronomical Circle, shewing the Days contained between any 2 in the Year. Very useful for most Gentlemen, Lawyers, Merchants, Scriveners, &c. By E. Hatton, Author of the Merchant's Magazine, Comes Commercii, &c. Sold by Mr. Harper, Mr. Brown, Mr. Freeman, Mr. Hodgson, Mr. Goodwin, Mr. Mount, Mr. Sprint, Mr. Vincent, Mr. Wilkinson, Mr. Strahan, Mr. Holland, and Mr. Gouge, and by other Booksellers.

LONDON: Printed for *Sam. Buckley*, at the *Dolphin* in *Little-Britain*; and Sold by *A. Baldwin* in *Warwick-Lane*; where Advertisements are taken in: as also by *Charles Lillie*, Perfumer, at the Corner of *Beauford Buildings* in the *Strand*.